

You must remember this, how

table rocks near the New Haven Railroad tracks served
as our cowboy pass and led, after a few Indian murders,
to icy chocolate milk the loading dock guys'd give us
at the Sealtest Dairy. This day we're impeded

by two other boys hitting and taunting another.
Whatsamatta? He's a Jew!

My Companion gave a speech! so so lucid-
ly beautiful as to intolerance, justice,
with appeals and examples we'd understand. Kids!

Even the victim looked impressed, amazement lingering as
the miscreants eventually brushed his clothes and tenderly

restored his cap. I have spoken out against anti-Semite and
anti-Black and deserve some measure of righteousness and hate
that glowing child to this day.